

DAILY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

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LOVE'S EXCHANGE.

Why bury all our kisses in our hearts,
And never know the joy of love confessed?
He feels the heavy bliss that it imparts
Who loves, caresses, is loved and caressed.

Why keep our kisses for the death-cold face,
To give them all with unavailing tears?
Why not bestow them while they may arise
A line of care and brighten weary years?

The dumb, cold clay will no spirit thrill,
Nor touch of living lips, nor last embrace;
Endearing words no'er reach the heart so still
When we shall mourn above its resting place.

O friends, I pray, ye who are friends indeed,
Keep not your kisses for my frozen face;
The low, sweet word, the fond caress I need
While telling in life's weary-weighted race.

My marble lips can make no warm return,
Nor eyes, nor words can utter love's delight;
I will not need, nor will my spirit yearn
For love's exchange, when I am still and white.

—Lu B. Cole, in Current.

BUTTONS.

Insignia of Rank Which Is of Consequence in China.

Great Men in Countries Measured by Brass Buttons—The Bachelor's and Married Man's Buttons—A Fortune by a Rich Manufacturer.

When a man says "I don't care a button," he means to convey the idea that the subject under consideration is of no value and he is entirely indifferent to it, but if he lived in China he would not use that figure of speech. There a button is of some importance, for there a man is known by the button he wears. Show a Chinaman a man's button and he will tell you what he is. For buttons he will work, and intrigue, and fight, ambitious to be translated from white to red, and from red to blue, while for the yellow button—the imperial yellow, which makes a man brother to the sun and uncle to the moon—what will he not do for that? Everything, anything. In China public servants are divided into nine ranks, each of which has two classes, thus forming eighteen classes of officeholders. They are distinguished by the peculiarities in form and substance of the buttons they wear, which range from precious stones down through various grades of value to bits of glass.

Nor are buttons so indifferent to us as the common saying might imply. Have fair readers ever seen a West Point cadet return home arrayed in blue and brass to bask in the smiles of a fond mother and admiring sisters? Have they noticed the enthusiasm his buttons awaken? Nothing could induce that youth to part with his buttons, except to gain the buttons of a Lieutenant. The Lieutenant aspires to the Captain's, and the Captain to the Major's, and so on up through all the army grades, until at last there are no more buttons to conquer. So in the navy, from naval cadet to Admiral, button worship goes on, and we have but little to boast ourselves over the Celestial children of the almond eyes and slanting brow. There was, indeed, our great General, who has been laid to rest amid the tears of the Nation, who did not seem to have the button mania and never looked very bright or glaring in the eyes of his fellow soldiers; but there were numerous others, who, surrounded by gorgeous escorts, shone brightly in tinsel, and not infrequently looked like a brass foundry with the front door open. It is no reproach to them. Some of the world's bravest men had this pardonable vanity. Murat shone resplendent when he headed a cavalry charge. Scott, at Lund's Lane, and in all his battles, was arrayed in full-dress uniform. Nelson, at Trafalgar, had on all his buttons and badges. Doubtless they felt better and they fought better, and the world may smile a little, yet honors them none the less. A blue coat with brass buttons was part of the habitual costume of Daniel Webster. It seemed as if it would be unconstitutional for him to wear anything else, and he stuck to brass and blue, and buff waistcoat to the end of his life. The members of the famous Pickwick Club wore a brass button on their coats, bearing the initials P. C.—peculiar coat, as Mr. Jingle translated it—and it was that button that nearly involved Mr. Winkle in a duel. So, in fiction, in politics, in war, and in history, the button holds a prominent, if not a foremost place, and the man who uses the phrase "I don't care a button" doesn't know what he is talking about. He would care, if he would only think for a moment on what the button has done for the world. If the loss of a single suspender button will make a man feel mean and uncomfortable all day, what would the loss of all his buttons entail upon him? It is the button that marks the difference between the ancient and the modern styles of dress, between the old and the new civilizations. Take away buttons and you take away steamboats, telegraphs, railroads, the newspapers, and all the wonderful appliances that make life pleasant in the nineteenth century. Buttons had to be first invented, and were the forerunners of all these, for until one could button his clothes snugly about him he could not work at these great problems. Think of him trying to do anything that is handy. It can't be done, and when a man's mind is necessarily occupied with trying to hold his clothes on, it can not be occupied with much else.

The evolution of clothes fastenings was something like this: Thorns, fish bones, strings, metal clasps, pins and buttons, and the buttons did not come until about the time Columbus discovered America. But buttons alone were not quite sufficient, and it took our good ancestors two centuries longer to invent the button-hole. That is to say, buttons were first used entirely for ornament, and it was not until the close of Queen Elizabeth's reign that the great convenience of buttoning one's clothes, instead of pinning them or fastening them with clasps, was discovered.

The ornamental purpose of the button is still in vogue in ladies' costumes and in men's survives in those two helpless buttons on the back of their coats. Some dreaming enthusiast has calculated that if we would only forego the use of those two buttons the amount saved in a few years would pay the national debt, or would found a charitable institution that would provide for everybody, substantially banishing poverty from the earth. But fashion demands that we should retain them, and so the national debt must take care of itself and the millennium still delay its coming. Last came the self-fasting button, very recent, as we all know, a boon to bachelors and lone, lorn widowers. Time was when a wife was an indispensable necessity to every gentleman for his buttons' sake. Stud and self-fasteners have changed all that, and now a man need not marry unless he wants to. Indeed, a marrying man may be known by the buttons he wears. If he wears studs and self-fasteners he is hopelessly independent. If he still clings to pearl buttons and the art of sewing he is sure to marry on the first opportunity.

Buttons are made of almost every material and in every color. There is scarcely an article can be named, leaving out fats and such things, that can not be turned into buttons and after which the public does not run with frantic eagerness. It has infinite variations, and its fashions tread upon each other in swift succession and crowd the wearer. Their manufacture is enormous, our largest factories being at Newark, N. J., Waterbury, Conn., and Springfield and East Hampton, Mass. We import from Germany, France and England buttons to the value of three million dollars yearly.

The first manufacturer of buttons in the United States was Samuel Williston, of East Hampton, Mass. His father, grandfather and great grandfather had been ministers in Connecticut and Massachusetts, and he intended to be one, but while studying for that profession his eyes gave out and he nearly lost their use. He gave up the ministry, became a country storekeeper and married. His wife to help keep the wolf from the door commenced to cover by hand the wooden buttons of the time, which met with quite a ready sale in the store. Behold how large a matter a little button maketh. The salability of the article led to a study of the subject and to the consideration of machinery as an aid to the business, for your true Yankee will never do by hand what he can get a machine to do. One invention led to another, and to the establishment of a factory, constantly enlarging, in which was made more than half the buttons used in the United States. Samuel Williston made a large fortune in the button business, and lived a long and useful life, dying in 1874, at the age of seventy-nine. During his life he founded the Williston Seminary, at East Hampton, endowed two professorships in Amherst College, built a church, which was twice burned down and rebuilt by him, giving during his life and bequeathing at his death to these and other charities, more than one million five hundred thousand dollars. That is what buttons did. Could anything better be said about them? Observe, too, it was the wife whose industry selected the object which made the fortune. If Mr. Williston had remained a bachelor and depended on self-fasteners or studs, he would never have been able to give a million and a half dollars in charity. The moral lies on the surface.—Chicago Herald.

A Genuine Character.

A real "Daughter of the Regiment" is said to live at St. Petersburg, whose fate shows that the Russian soldiers are not all as stony-hearted as they are sometimes painted. In 1877 a Russian regiment, after a hard struggle, took and invaded the Turkish town Hermany. The inhabitants had mostly fled, but one of the Russian soldiers, in searching for booty, came upon a beautiful young girl about five years old, who looked at the soldier with tears in her large black eyes. The soldier pitied the child, took it along and showed it to the officers, who soon raised a subscription of five thousand rubles, and sent the child to St. Petersburg to a school for young girls. She is now a charming Oriental beauty of thirteen, and it is surmised that out of gratitude she will marry one of the officers who provided for her. Recently, at a special festive occasion, she sent a telegram: "I congratulate my dear uncles heartily."—N. Y. Post.

An old lady attending camp-meeting at Old Orchard, the other day, said: "I don't call 'em camp-meetings at all now. We used to chop down trees to sit on and worship God right in the brush, hanging our kettle on a beam across two crooked sticks and sleeping on a pile of boughs in a tent. Folks pay so much attention to comfort nowadays that they can't give but a little to religion."—Boston Post.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—David Gamble, of Emmitsburg, Md., has slept in a coffin for forty years and died in it the other night.—Baltimore Sun.

—The first prize for violin playing at the Vienna Conservatorium this year has been awarded to a lad of ten years, Friedrich Kreisler.

—Prof. Huxley's idea of a well-proportioned man is one weighing one hundred and fifty-four pounds, three pounds of which are brains.

—William Glynn Charles Gladstone is the full name of the heir of Hawarden, the ex-Premier's grandson, christened in London a few days ago.

—A collector of the curious announces that Mary continues the favorite name for girls Anna comes second, Elizabeth is third, Laura is fourth.—N. Y. Sun.

—A colored woman only thirty-seven inches high, though twenty-seven years old, lives on a Florida plantation. She claims never to have been sick.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—Rev. William Patterson celebrated his fiftieth anniversary as pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Poundridge, Mass., the other day. He became pastor of the Church July 7, 1835.

—Victor Hugo, who survived to such an old age, was, when born, such a tiny, frail and grotesquely hideous bit of humanity that the doctors declared he could not possibly live to grow up.

—Miss Ella F. Kidd, of Keene, Ky., has completed a crazy quilt which contains one hundred thousand pieces and nine hundred and forty-eight thousand six hundred and eighty-eight stitches.

—The most valuable wedding present which the Princess Beatrice received was a magnificent tea and coffee service of solid gold, each piece being richly chased, which was sent by the ex-Empress Eugenie.

—Two New England pastors exchanged pulpits, and one delivered a sermon which the congregation had within a month heard from the mouth of the other. The Baptist Weekly vouches for this story, and would like to know the real author of the discourse.

—Eliza McCarthy, who has been an inmate of the insane department of the Baltimore Almshouse for thirty years, died at Bayview recently. The poor creature never had anything to say except to repeat the words "doll babies" and "Fourth of July."—Baltimore American.

—In answer to an advertisement for a first-class clerk in the Chambers of Justice Pearson, in London, rendered vacant by death, over five hundred applications have been sent in, among the candidates being both barristers and solicitors. The salary of this appointment commences at five hundred pounds a year and rises to six hundred pounds.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—"Globe trotters" is one of the terms for the tourists who take the beaten track round the world.—Boston Budget.

—A cyclone resembles a woman, because when it makes its mind to go somewhere all earth can stop it.—On City Derrick.

—"Pa, what do they always have a handkerchief over Justice's eyes for?" "Because, my son, the lawyers have talked her blind."—The Judge.

—Old gentleman—"Ah! Mrs. B., did you keep a diary during your visit to the country?" "Mrs. B. (indignantly) "No, sir; I didn't. The family bought milk from the neighbors!"—Norristown Herald.

—It has been decided that a naval cadet who throws kisses at a girl is guilty of ungentlemanly conduct. Quite right. He should carry them to her and place them gently on her lips.—Philadelphia Call.

—Jones (at the circus) "Hello, Smith, you here?" Smith: "Yes, I had to come to take care of my little boy." Jones: "Where is the boy?" Smith: "He was taken sick at the last moment and couldn't come."—Auburnian.

—He slipped in quietly at the door, but catching sight of an inquiring face over the stair-rail, said: "Sorry so late, my dear; couldn't get a car before." "So the cars were full, too," said the lady, and further remarks were unnecessary.—Georgia Major.

—Said an exasperated Texas father at the dinner-table: "You children turn up your noses at everything on the table. When I was a boy I was glad to get enough dry bread to eat." "I say, pa, you are having a much better time of it now you are living with us, ain't you?" remarked little Tommy.—Texas Siftings.

—"Now, you young scamp," said Binks senior, as he led his youngest out into the wood shed and prepared to give him a dressing down, "I'll teach you what is what." "No, pa," replied the incorrigible, "you'll teach me which is switch." And then the old man's hand fell powerless to his side.—Chicago Rambler.

—"I've gone about as high in masonry as anybody can," said a laborer. "Is that so, how high have you gone?" "Well, I worked on the top of the Washington monument as a mason." "Well, that's not taking any degrees in masonry." "It isn't, eh? Well, you'd a thought it if you'd been there, with the thermometer at thirty-three degrees below. I took all the degrees I care to now."—Chicago Ledger.



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SEED CORN.

Why and When Every Good Husbandman Should Select His Own Seed.

What a man sows he reaps. The selection of seed is, therefore, of the highest importance to the farmer who wants to reap the best and the most as a recompense for his labor. Labor is thrown away on worthless material. A man may spend as much skill and pains in carving a medallion out of a piece of sandstone or soft slate as he might out of a hard, beautiful onyx or the purest alabaster, and at the end he has only trash that is worthless and disagreeable to show for it. So a man may crib his corn in a few weeks, and in the spring, from a mass of moldy and refuse ears, he may hastily gather seed for the next crop, but if he expects a good and abundant yield from it he will be sorely mistaken.

The enormous losses which have fallen upon farmers the past few years through the use of inferior seed have wrought damage to the extent of millions of dollars; some farmers lost nearly their whole crop last year and the year before, and thousands lost a large portion of it, and all this might have been prevented by the simple precaution of selecting good sound seed in the fall. There is another fact which should be considered, and that is that corn is susceptible of greater improvement through the selection and use of the best seed than any other plant grown upon farms, and at the same time this plant can be better improved by using home grown seed than that procured at great cost from a distance. There are many wise and thoughtful farmers who have been saving seed from their best plants for many years—twenty, forty and some for fifty years—and their reputations for growing good corn and large crops have made them the seedsmen of their localities. Farmers who might have done the same for themselves have paid four or five prices for seed grown by these neighbors. Perhaps this common neglect is a necessary condition to establish the truth of the proverb that "the hand of the diligent maketh rich," but at any rate the result justifies the saying. This self-inflicted tax paid to the diligent seed gatherer might be spared and the public wealth increased by a hundred million dollars if every farmer would early begin the work of selecting seed corn, and hereafter take special pains to cultivate the crops grown from it so as to improve the grain in every possible way. And just here we would deprecate as strongly as possible the so-called experiments of some agricultural experiment stations, the object of which has been to try to show that moldy, half-ripened, shriveled corn would grow and produce a crop. What is the possible use of such an experiment? It may serve to encourage a thriftless farmer in neglecting the plainest precaution and duty, and so injure the interests which should be helped and encouraged by these stations, but no reasonable man would ever act upon such a suggestion. Besides, it is not true. It is an apparent impossibility that a grain of corn deficient in substance can bear a germ of sufficient vital strength to reproduce the original quality of seed. If it were otherwise, then all the claimed results of breeders from the excellent care and selection of the best dams and sires would be falsified, and the poorest half-starved scrub might be used as the progenitor of a superior progeny. "As a man sows so shall he reap."

Then the farmer intent upon improving his corn will go into the field as the ears are ripening and select those plants which most nearly meet his ideal of what the best corn should be—plants with moderately sized and well-leaved stalks which bear two ears, both well filled out and sound, and the earliest ripe—and from these plants he will choose the upper ear for seed, and mark the stalk by tying a colored strip around the top of it. Or as soon as he becomes expert and can select these stalks as he goes along in cutting the crop he leaves them standing until the rest is all down and these ears are ripe and dry, and then proceeds to save them in the best manner. If there is but one good ear on a stalk it may be saved, but as multiple earing is very desirable we would choose a less attractive ear from a twin-bearing stalk in preference to a single ear. But the top ear should always be taken because it is the earliest.

HORN SICKNESS.

A Disease of the Blood Which Demands Prompt and Decided Action.

Years ago a notion prevailed among stockmen that when the horns of a sick animal were cold at the base it was indicative of some disease of the horn, the nature of which no one professed to understand. Horn all, according to Teller, is now understood to be a special diseased condition of the blood, in which there is either a deficiency in the amount of blood in the body or a diminution of some of its important constituents, especially the red blood corpuscles. Such condition may follow an attack of any acute disease where recovery is slow and partial, but generally results from poor or insufficient food, exposure and neglect, foul air, lack of cleanliness and other necessary conditions of health. The food may be abundant in quantity, but contain an excess of water and a deficiency of solid matter. An exclusive feed of roots or of green food growing on damp soils, or the persistent use of a single variety of food, sometimes results in this depraved condition of the blood. The symptoms are those of great debility. The animal is thin in flesh and hide bound, often lousy, with hair standing straight out from the body or turned toward the head. The appetite is ravenous or irregular; the bowels either constipated or too loose, generally the latter; the faces are very fetid and accompanied with gas. The pulse is feeble and the animal easily fatigued.

The lining membrane of the mouth is unusually pale and the horns colder than natural, sometimes almost as cold as those of a dead animal. It is this condition which gives the disease its name, and the ignorant cow doctor, with no knowledge of the anatomy and physiology of the animal, imagines the disease confined to the horns, which, under his treatment, will either be bored with a gimlet and turpentine squirted into the orifice, or an active plaster will be applied to the head at their base, which, as the temperature results from a low condition of the blood, can have no beneficial effect. Later symptoms of the disease are swellings under the jaws and about the navel, also dropsy of the belly. The cause of the disease being understood, common sense will suggest that the first thing to do in the way of treatment is to see that the animal is well fed, comfortably housed and kept perfectly clean. The food should be of the best quality, given in small quantities and often. If lousy apply Persian insect powder thoroughly three or four times every other day. Give from one pint to one quart of linseed oil, varying the quantity to correspond to the size of the animal. If the animal suffers constantly from diarrhoea, give powdered chalk one ounce and bisulphate of soda one ounce, three times a day, mixed in feed. If this does not produce a favorable effect, mix oil of turpentine one-third of an ounce and laudanum one-third of an ounce with three raw eggs, beat all together in a pint of warm water, and give at once. From two to three doses a day should be given, according to the severity of the case, until the desired effect is produced. After which get a druggist to mix thoroughly-powdered sulphate of iron two ounces, powdered sodium bicarbonate one ounce, and powdered gentian one ounce. Divide into seven powders and give one every night in meal or other feed until all are used, then omit one week after which repeat the powders until seven more are given. This treatment will effect a cure without boring the horns.—N. Y. Herald.

ELEGANT TOILETTES.

Some of the Materials Considered Common if Faint for Fall and Winter.

Buckles, clasps, slides, and hooks in gold, silver, steel, bronze, enamel, pearl, amber and jet are used with a free hand this autumn both for dress and millinery purposes. These various ornaments, in all manner of odd, quaint devices, often represent nothing but the vagaries of the designer's imagination. Antique gold belt clasps, with dog-collar ornaments to match, set with brilliant Rhine stones, or ornaments for a like purpose made of iridescent enamel, inlaid with half-precious colored gems in floral patterns, are added to many of the elegant costumes of silk and satin, and also to handsome tailor-made suits of rich hued tricot or boucle fabrics. With the new fashion of loose Fedora vests, to wear beneath pretty house jackets, no buttons are visible, and the full-gathered fronts are caught at the belt with ribbons, and held with these fancy clasps, one large one or two smaller sizes, as preferred.

Some of the elegant fancy woolen fabrics brought out recently are as expensive as silk or satin goods of fine quality, and are far more popular for street wear than either of these materials, if we except, perhaps, the dark durable sarahs. The new vigornes, for instance, are shown with exceedingly rich broche figures, small, but magnificently colored, over plain, rich, darkly dyed grounds. The broche designs, although showing a mingling of Persian colors, are always in perfect harmony with the prevailing shade of the goods they decorate, reminding one of the autumn foliage, a trifle subdued from its first vivid brilliancy of coloring, against the background of a dull, dark September sky. These rich figures are not woven in clusters, but detached and sprinkled at quite wide intervals over the soft, handsomely finished fabrics.

This is to be a "checked" season in the matter of woolen fabrics, judging by the endless lines and grades of plaided and blocked patterns which strew the counters and adorn the shop-windows of "exclusive" importers, who are sure to secure the leading novelties for their patrons. The new plaids and checks are uncommonly handsome, and there is an absence of the over-brilliant coloring which frequently characterizes these designs. Cream and ruby, olive and doe color, dark blue and deep crimson (the fashionable "Princess of Wales" combination), and an artistic shading of a single color merely outlined at the edges of each plaid, with hair lines of a contrasting hue, are among the many patterns displayed. Long, full drapings, laid in heavy flat folds at one side, or down each side of the front of the dress, is the popular and stylish mode of arranging the skirts to these. Velvet is used as a garniture upon checked and plaided suits in preference to other trimmings, and very frequently the dress, wrap in the shape of Gladstone jacket, or long French pelisse, and the princess bonnet are made to correspond.

The new double skirts are likely to become general as the season passes, and the fashion is eminently calculated for the heavy woolen materials which form so large a part of cold-weather attire. The double skirt increases the warmth of the gown, and does away with complicated drapery. Upon some models these skirts are cut of nearly equal length, and are set into rather short-waisted but pointed bodices in thick gathers or heavy folds. The upper skirt is faced up for a considerable distance, with a contrasting color. It is then caught up high on one side or on both sides—a la milkmaid—as taste suggests. The bright facing is intended to be shown, and this color is repeated on the waistcoat and upon the collar and cuff facings.—N. Y. Post.

Contagion by Mail.

The Watertown (N. Y.) Times gives the case of a little girl who was dying with scarlet-fever. She sent a "dying kiss" to a little friend, which was imprinted on a letter and a circle drawn around the kissed spot. The "little friend" kissed the spot when the letter was received and shortly afterward became a victim to the disease. It was the only case in the place, and her physician believes the affection was communicated through the mails.

The Daily South Kentuckian

CHAS. M. MEACHAM, - - EDITOR.
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1885.

The October number of Demorest's Monthly Magazine is, as usual, very entertaining and instructive. As a family magazine it is worthy of honorable mention. The present number is filled with readable articles, among which are "Three Days at Chamounix," "The Poet Milton," and "Rambles About Crief." All the articles devoted to fashion and the adornment of home are very suggestive, and the stories, poems, and various departments furnish agreeable and instructive reading. There are some good illustrations, and the frontispiece is a fine steel engraving. This number completes Vol. XXI.

Printing used to be called the black art, and the boys who assisted the pressmen were called "imps." As the story runs, Aldus Manutius, a printer of Venice, took a little negro boy, left behind by a merchant vessel, to assist him in his business. It soon got wind that the "imp" of Aldus was black, and a crowd gathered. Therefore, showing the "imp," he said: "Be it known in Venice that I, Aldus Manutius, printer to the Holy Church and the Doge, have this day made a public exposure of the 'printer's devil.' All who think he is not flesh and blood may come and pinch him." Thus originated the term "printer's devil."

The seven attaches of Doris' circus who robbed four young men who had been permitted to ride on the circus train, near Frankfort, and made them jump off the running train at the points of pistols, have been arrested and jailed at Frankfort. Their names were Wm. Carroll, of Norwich, Conn.; Richard White and John Martin, New York; Paul McQuade, Providence, R. I.; Jacob Boyd, of Newburg, Pa.; Geo. Miller and —Parrine. All but the last named were arrested in Louisville. Parrine was caught at Lafayette, Ind. The young men who were robbed were named Turner, Miles, Schofield and Webber. All but Turner had limbs broken when they jumped from the train and Webber is still in a very critical condition. The whole gang will probably be convicted and sent to the penitentiary.

Peterson's Magazine for October makes us marvel more than ever how so beautiful a monthly can be published for so low a price. The principal engraving on steel, "The Star of the Night," is a portrait of one of the loveliest of women, and looks as if painted from life. There are two colored patterns in embroidery; a mammoth colored fashion-plate; a story profusely illustrated; and some fifty wood-cuts of fashions, work-table patterns, etc., etc. The powerful novelet by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, which has awakened such interest all the year, grows more absorbing as it approaches the close. "Josiah Allen's Wife" has one of her unrivaled humorous sketches; Frank Lee Benedict begins a new novelet; and there is a little sketch, "That Horrid Dress," which every lady ought to insist on her husband reading. But enough; the best thing to do is to write for a specimen of "Peterson," which will be sent gratis, and compare it with others, when you will be certain to subscribe, or get up a club, for 1886. Now is the time for this. The price of this "lady's favorite" is but two dollars a year, with great deductions to clubs. Address Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Strange Case of a Wife's Devotion.

A sensation was caused in police circles in Richmond, Va., by the discovery that one of the prisoners in the city jail, who was attired as a man, was a woman. The name of the prisoner is Henrietta Hix. Her husband deserted her in Boston a few months ago. Learning that he had gone to Richmond the wife donned male attire and shipped on board of a vessel at Boston as a cook about two weeks ago. Upon reaching Richmond Mrs. Hix discovered that her husband had been arrested and committed to jail for robbery. Determined to gain access to him and share his prison cell, the woman stole a small amount of money. She was arrested, and without arousing the suspicions of the authorities as to her sex, she was placed in the same cell with Hix. The ruse was discovered, and the husband and wife placed in separate cells. Hix confirms the woman's story, and says they were married in Boston about two years ago. It is probable Mrs. Hix will be pardoned by the Governor. She is young and good looking.

KENTUCKY KNOWLEDGE.

Christian county ranks twelfth in point of wealth, according to the report of the Board of Equalization.

The Republicans of Massachusetts have unanimously renominated their present ticket of State officers, headed by Geo. Robinson as Governor.

The Court of Appeals has overruled the petition for a rehearing in the case of George Strickler, sentenced to be hanged in Whitley county for the murder of Bettie Hall, in that county.

Last Friday Capt. Emile Ruff, of Dubuque, Iowa, landed at this place for a few minutes. He has been traveling in a canoe for several months and has been all over the lakes and rivers of the north. Two weeks ago he launched his canoe at Pittsburg and has since been traveling at the rate of 60 to 75 miles a day. From here he goes to Cairo, thence up the Mississippi to St. Paul, Minn., then doubling back down the river he goes to New Orleans, thence to the gulf and across to the Florida peninsula and around the Atlantic coast to New York. The journey has been made twice and he will make the third to go the round trip. His canoe is sixteen feet long, of red cedar with mahogany deck, and air chambers at each end. These make it impossible for the craft to sink and the secured ballast will right it when it is turned over. The oars work with a joint and the rudder is worked by the feet. He carries his cooking utensils, provisions, etc., and also a rubber bed which he inflates at night and fastens the air in until morning, when he takes off the cap, lets the air out and rolls it up and puts it in the boat. He is fixed up for living pretty well, but after all must have a pretty Ruff time of it.—Breckenridge News.

DIED.

Mary Ophelia Russell, only daughter of R. A. and L. B. Russell, was born Sept. 12, 1884, and died Aug. 26, 1885. Her little life was as a dream, scarcely one short year ago our baby came to gladden our hearts and brighten home. Beautiful of feature and gentle in disposition, everybody loved our darling, she was an angel on earth. Her mother preceded her to the land of bliss only a few days. That death loves a shining mark has been truly exemplified in this instance. No purer, sweeter spirit was ever called from earth, with unflinching trust in the Savior, she passed away, leaving only bright memories behind her. Dear papa, it is hard to give them up, but with the healing hand of time, will come the blessed assurance, "God knows best." Life's pathway is thorny, Mary's little feet were tender, and He has called her to join her sainted mother and above all to be with Him in Glory. Let us thank God she is where she can never know a heartache. Farewell, little darling, your baby-form is no longer here, but the precious memory of your winning ways, and the light of your beautiful blue eyes will linger with us till we meet you in the home above.

May you welcome
AUNTIE.

The Issue of Cents.

[Chicago Journal.]

The first coin ever issued in this country was the old-fashioned cart-wheel cent. The first issue was in 1793, and there were three dies made. With the single exception of the year 1815 there has been no break in the issue of cents from that time to the present. The labor required to secure a sample of the three varieties of cents made in 1793 is very great, and they bring from \$3 to \$5 each. The cent of 1794 is a trifle more common and can be bought for about 60 cents, while a sample of the issue of 1795 is worth \$1.25. It was in this year that the liberty cap was changed to the fillet head, and these were issued regularly for thirteen years, when the Goddess of Liberty appeared on the face of the coin, with thirteen stars surrounding it. A cent of the issue of 1799, in good condition is worth \$40 or \$50.

"Can any little boy or girl tell me why the lions would not hurt Daniel?" said a gentleman addressing a Sunday-school.

"I know," said one bright little fellow, holding up his hand.

"And what was the reason, my little man?" said the speaker, stepping forward, with his face in a joyous glow. "Speak up loud, so that all may hear you; why wouldn't the lions bite Daniel?"

"I guess it was 'coz he b'longed to the circus."

The sedateness of the occasion was interrupted.—Chicago Ledger.

Come in and subscribe for SOUTH KENTUCKIAN to-day.

The Purchase.

[Hickman Courier.]

The counties in Kentucky known as "The Purchase," are so known because they were included in the territory purchased from the Indians in the year 1828. The purchase was made by Gen. Jackson, acting as commissioner for the United States Government, and the price he paid the Indians was \$60,000. The territory bought included the Kentucky counties west of the Tennessee river, nearly all of the West Tennessee, and a large portion of North Mississippi. It was owned by three tribes of Indians, the Cherokees, Choctaws, and Seminoles, and these tribes had previously exchanged their "reservations" in Alabama for it. Why the name of "The Purchase" adheres to the Kentucky counties, and not to the Tennessee and Mississippi territory obtained by Jackson in the same transaction, we can not explain, unless because local politicians have kept it alive in Kentucky. Three years before the war, the Hickman Courier advocated the organization of a new State out of the portions of Kentucky, Tennessee and Mississippi, described in the purchase by Jackson, and the proposition was generally discussed by the press and very generally favored by the people of the territory to be embraced in the proposed new State. After the war the proposition was revived and progressed so far that a delegate convention was assembled at Jackson, Tenn., which took the initiatory steps for forming the new State, and resolved to call it the State of Jackson. The known opposition of the then Congress of the United States to the admission of a Democratic State, summarily, absolutely, and perhaps forever, squelched the movement. If anyone knows anything more, or different as to the history of "The Purchase," let them speak out.

Revolutionary.

The proposed sovereignty convention for changing the constitution of Kentucky is called revolutionary. Any plan, to succeed, such as the provisions of our organic law on the subject, must go in a measure contrary to the constitution. Violence to the sanctity of constitutional provisions can only be forgiven when it is done through a power higher than, because it is the source of, the constitution itself—the power of the people. It has been proposed to draft a new constitution and submit it to the people for a vote. If the adoption of such a draft were to be dependent upon the methods already tried unsuccessfully, and required a large majority of all the legal voters of the State, the result would be a failure as before. If the adoption of the new instrument were sought through any other means, differing ever so slightly from the constitutional plan, a revolutionary plan is inaugurated. If, as has been suggested, the question of calling a convention be submitted to the vote of the people and decided by the majority of the votes cast, the constitution is abandoned and revolutionary means resorted to. The alarm of the ill of revolutionary measures is ill-grounded. The constitution can not be changed but by a departure from its own provisions. A constitution drawn up by a sovereign convention and adopted by vote of the people would be the work of the people themselves, and would be a submission of the whole matter to the decision of those who alone have absolute power in our land—the voters. To be alarmed at the suggestion of "revolutionary measures" is to be frightened at a shadow.—Inquirer.

Forty years ago the most prominent man in Virginia politics was William Smith, known every where as "Extra Billy." Honored twice by election to the governorship of the State and repeatedly elected to Congress, he occupied a high place in the estimation of the people who delighted to vote for him. The old gentleman still lives and a few days ago celebrated his 80th birthday. A writer says he goes over his farm near Warrenton daily, and is as erect in carriage, prompt in speech, clear in faculties and perfect in health as ever, and does not present the appearance of a man of more than sixty.

Botheration Among the Doctors.

There is a breeze in the St. Louis medical society, over certain breaches of the code. Several physicians had "specialties" and advertised them. This being contrary to medical etiquette, necessitated the resignation of these people. How queer it seems that when a good means of cure is found, anybody should object to making it public. It is no secret that many physicians use Brown's Iron Bitters in their regular practice, with the happiest effect. Dr. M. E. Dougherty, Franklin, Va., says, "I am highly pleased with Brown's Iron Bitters, and believe it to be superior to all other iron preparations."

SPECIAL LOCALS.

GRAND OPENING THIS WEEK AT
The Old Reliable
M. FRANKEL & SONS.

We have received our entire stock of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Clothing, Cloaks, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, Trunks and Valises, and offer extra inducements this week.

Our Clothing cannot be surpassed in style, quality and price.

Our Dry Goods are cheaper than any in the city and the largest stock to select from.

Our Cloaks were made to our order and we show the greatest variety in the city at the lowest prices.

Our Hats and Caps are the latest styles.

Our Boots and Shoes defy competition.

Our Furnishing Goods can not help but please the most fastidious.

Our Trunks and Valises are better made than any to be shown in this city and same prices as inferior goods. Call on us for bargains and you shall go away well pleased.

M. FRANKEL & SONS.

For a nice
Fall or Winter Suit
call on N. TOBIN & CO., Merchant Tailors,
Main Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

A New Grocery & Saloon

Let Everybody Come.

I have just opened my new store, and extend my old friends and the public generally a cordial invitation to come and see me, promising to sell you nothing but the very best goods at the lowest living prices. In connection with a new and complete stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Provisions, etc. I have fitted up in the best style, a Saloon, where I propose to keep a full line of Whiskies, Wines, Brandies, and everything usually kept in a first-class saloon. I am located on Nashville St., opposite Lewis House, in the new buildings. I have a full line of the best cigars ever brought to this city. My stock is fresh and new, and if you want the best goods at low prices don't fail to call on me.

Very Respectfully,
O. S. Stevens.

All kinds of Repairing done in the very best manner at McCamy, Bonte & Co's. Carriage Factory. Prices low down.

WE ARE STILL HOLDING FORTH AT THE
OPERA HOUSE.

Great Inducements in
SUITS to ORDER,
CUSTOM-MADE
CLOTHING,
Gent's Furnishing Goods,
HATS AND CAPS.

All the Latest Styles now on hand, and ready for your inspection. We shall be pleased to see you in our store during Fair week.

Jas. Pye & Co.

Excelsior Mills!
FORBES & BRO.

At Their Planing Mills,
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY,
—HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF—
FIRST-CLASS LUMBER
—EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.—

We are fully prepared to fill all orders for Building Material.

We have everything with which to build a house, from the finest to the cheapest. We are prepared to compete with anybody in quality of work, prices, etc.

Laths, Shingles, Flooring, Sash, Doors, Blinds,
Flooring, Buggies and Wheat Drills.

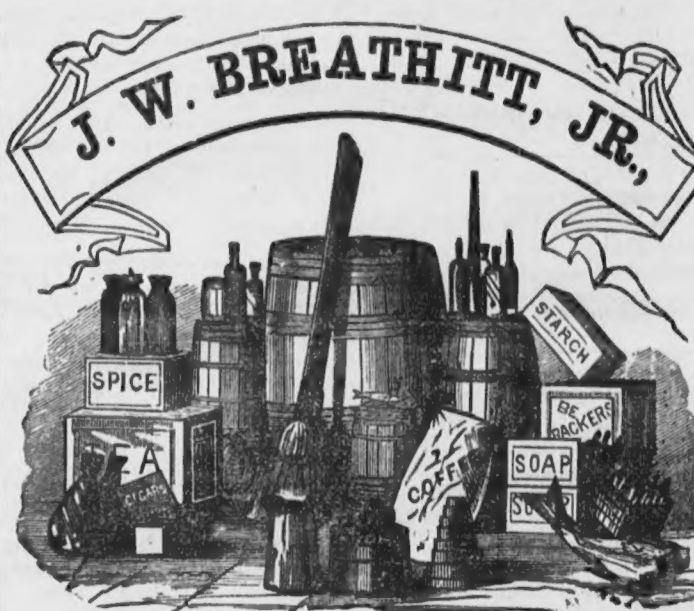
The Celebrated Excelsior Wagons,
AND FARMING MACHINERY OF EVERY KIND.
Estimates Furnished.

That's What's the Matter
And Don't you Forget it.

Caldwell & Randle

are doing more tin work, better tin work, and cheaper tin work, than any other house in Hopkinsville. If you don't believe it come and see for yourself. They are better prepared, have the largest force of experienced workmen, and do more work, and better work than any other house in the city. Don't forget to call on us when you want Tin, Slate or Galvanized Iron work. You will save money by doing so.

Shop on Spring St. next door to McCamy, Bonte & Co's. Carriage Factory.



Staple and Fancy Groceries,
CORNER CLAY AND NASHVILLE ST. HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

My stock is one of the largest in the city, and first-class in every respect. My prices are as low as the lowest, and I can make it to your interest to call on me. Thanking the public for past patronage, and asking a continuance of same, I am
VERY RESPECTFULLY,

J. W. BREATHITT, JR.

IF YOU WANT
FIRST-CLASS JOB WORK,
BRING IT TO THE
South Kentuckian Office.

The Daily South Kentuckian

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1885.

SOCIALITIES.

Mr. G. M. Bell, editor of Clarksville Democrat, is in the city.

Miss Nora Garth, of Trenton, is attending the Fair.

Col. M. H. Crump, of Bowling Green, is attending the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Cabanis, of Trenton, are in the city.

Miss Fannie Clardy, of Newstead, is visiting friends in the city.

Hon. Polk Laffoon, of Madisonville, came down Friday to attend the Fair.

Dr. E. A. Bentley and wife, of Dixon, Ky., are visiting Mr. S. H. Harrison.

Mr. Henry W. Clarke, of Anchorage, is spending a week with his relatives here.

Miss Beale Long, of Russellville, is visiting the family of Prof. A. F. Williams.

Misses Alice and Tabitha Draughan, of Springfield, Tenn., are in the city.

Miss Lillie Goodloe, of New Orleans, is visiting at Mr. S. G. Buckner's.

Judge Caswell Bennett, of Smithland, is in the city looking after his interests as an aspirant for Judge of the court of Appeals.

Among prominent arrivals at the Phoenix are the following: R. W. Covington, Bowling Green; G. C. Terry, Nashville; Jas. D. Russell, Elkton; Edward O'Flaherty and Jno. Cross, Trenton; C. O. Gold, Clarksville; Miss Sue Pursley, Cadiz.

Sells Brothers' Circus.

This long expected circus and menagerie gave two exhibitions in this city Wednesday, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. The street parade took place in the rain and was witnessed by a large crowd under umbrellas. The people came in from the country by scores and seemed not to be deterred by the weather. The performance was given in the afternoon to a large crowd who waded through the mud shoe-mouth deep to get to the tent. At night it was still very muddy, but no rain fell. The show is an excellent one in all its parts and comes fully up to the representations made. There are a number of features that deserve especial mention, among which are the educated elephant, the iron-jawed woman, the bareback riding and trapeze performance.

S. S. Mass-Meeting.

Program of S. S. Mass-meeting to be held in the Christian church, at 3 o'clock on Sabbath, Oct. 4:

3:00—Opening Song.—Prayer.

3:10—The Wholesome Influence of S. S. training upon the church members in after life.—Rev. J. N. Prestridge.

3:20—Song.

3:25—Conservation of forces in S. S. work.—Rev. W. L. Nourse.

3:35—Song.

3:40—Aim and work of S. S. Union in Ky.—S. F. Wishard.

3:50—Song.

3:55—Election of Delegates to District Convention to be held at Princeton, Nov. 11 and 12.

The Fair Hop.

The Annual Fair Hop given at the rink Friday evening was a pronounced success. The attendance was very large, many young ladies and young gentlemen from a distance being present. Hopkinsville was well represented by her prettiest young ladies and most gallant beaux. The music by the Warren Band was first-class and the weather was cool and pleasant. The dancing did not begin until after the theatre. It continued till a very late hour, or rather a very early hour Saturday morning.

Dead in the Fortieth of a Second.

A learned writer in one of the scientific magazines claims that death by hanging is the most humane method of putting criminals out of the world that has yet been discovered. From numerous observations of executions, and careful computations of time required for the sensor nerves to carry the feeling to the brain, he thinks the pang occasioned by the fall is very brief, and places the time which a man is conscious of this own feelings, after bringing up at the end of the rope, at .025 of a second, in other words, a man who is hanged, has his senses just one-fortieth of a second after the line is taut.

HERE AND THERE.

SMOKE 7-20-8.

Have the best 10 cent cigar for 5 cents. O. S. STENENS.

"Little Barefoot," at the Opera House, this evening.

The Phoenix Hotel Saloon is well supplied with "inside overcoats."

The most reliable and finest watch repairing in the city, is done at M. D. Kelly's.

A special line of fine liquors and cigars was ordered for the Phoenix Hotel Bar. Call and sample them.

FOR SALE—A fine New Remington No. 3 sewing machine, at a great bargain. Call at this office.

If you once visit the Phoenix Bar you will certainly return, as their liquors are the best.

"They say" there will be eight weddings in Hopkinsville society in the near future and several others in country. Now guess.

Only \$2.00 a year, twice a week, is all it will cost, have the South Kentuckian sent to your post-office, postage paid,—try it!

The reason all the boys stop at the Phoenix is that they can get cigars, lemonade and such like at the excellent bar attached to the hotel.

Miss Katie Putnam will appear this evening in her great character "The Little Barefoot," supported by the entire strength of her company.

M. D. Kelly has just received an elegant line of the latest styles of diamond rings, gold and silver watches, silver ware, etc.

You will always find a crowd at the Phoenix Hotel Bar, which certainly indicates that they keep fine liquors and cigars.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Lella P. Ware to Mr. M. F. Crenshaw, at the Baptist church in this city, next Thursday, Oct. 8th, at 5 o'clock P. M.

The Phoenix Hotel is crowded but can still accommodate many more. The table is the best in the city. The rooms are large, well ventilated and well kept.

The first hoghead of new tobacco brought to this market this year was received by Messrs. Wheeler, Mills & Co., Friday, Oct. 2nd. It was raised by Messrs. W. A. & J. J. Reed, of Bellevue.

The Phoenix Hotel is "prepared to entertain a multitude. The fare is first-class and the accommodations excellent in every respect. A well-appointed bar is connected with the Hotel.

Do not miss calling at the boss jewelry store, M. D. Kelly opposite the court house sign—"big town clock" and see the largest and finest selection of gold watches and jewelry that was ever seen at Hopkinsville.

The Phoenix Hotel register is running over with names, and the guests are all well pleased with the way they are entertained by the hospitable proprietor, Mr. W. T. Cooper.

The sale of unclaimed packages will positively take place at the Express Office next Monday. The packages and bundles will be sold unopened and some lively bidding "sight unseen" is expected.

The Phoenix hotel is straining every nerve to entertain all the visitors to the city. Its popular landlord knows how to look after the wants of his guests.

M. Lipstine Chief Councilor, of Mayson Council No. 8, Ky. O. C. F. requests that all members of said Council will please attend its next regular meeting, on Monday night Oct. 12th inst, as some very important business must be attended to. You will please not neglect to pay up your dues now due.

As ever Yours &c.
M. LIPSTINE, C. C.

The Phoenix Saloon is abundantly supplied with everything in the way of drinks. Its whiskies, brandies, wines and other liquors are of the very best brands. Adjoining Phoenix Hotel.

The hopes entertained yesterday that this would be a pretty day for the Fair were dispelled by the rain this morning. The weather has been so very unfavorable all this week that the attendance has been very small. There have been many strangers in the city but the masses of the country people who make up the crowds at the fairs failed to put in an appearance on account of the weather.

Mrs. Jas. A. McKenzie, of Oak Grove, is in the city.

THE LAST DAY.

Miscellaneous Matters Complied From the Circuit Court Records.

The entire civil docket was continued till the called term Nov. 30th.

PAUPER IDIOTS.

The following pauper idiot claims, \$37.50 each, were allowed: Caroline Carpenter, R. M. Carpenter, committee.

Mary M. Cannon, W. L. Cannon, committee.

Alonzo Hord, J. J. Barnes, committee.

Mary A. Long, L. F. Long, committee.

James White, Dr. E. S. Stuart, committee.

Virgil Cunningham, Elijah Cunningham, committee.

Sallie Moore, Henry Moore, committee.

Sorena Vincent, Harry Morris, committee.

Henry Tandy, W. P. Winfree, committee.

Jerrima Young, W. P. Winfree, committee.

Geo. Trice, W. P. Winfree, committee.

Sukey Barker, T. M. Barker, committee.

W. R. Minton, Chas. M. Minton, committee.

Total number of claims, 15; total amount allowed \$562.50.

THE HANGING.

The claim of the sheriff for the expenses of hanging Jordan Taylor, amounting to \$32.20, was allowed.

INDICTMENTS.

The following are the indictments returned by the Grand Jury on the day of adjournment:

For carrying concealed weapons, 21

" House-breaking, 1

" Malicious cutting, 2

" Unlawful shooting, 2

" Keeping bawdy house, 1

" Breach of the peace, 1

" Disturbing religious worship, 1

" Trespass, 2

" Assault, 1

" Furnishing liquor to minors, 2

" Selling liquor without license, 1

" Violating Sabbath, 2

" Fornication, 4

" Suffering gaming, 4

" Gaming, 11

" Retailing, 3

" Malicious shooting, 1

" Attempt to poison, 1

" Permitting nuisance, 3

Including the indictments previously reported the sum total amounted to 89. For obvious reasons the names of parties are not given.

The city of Hopkinsville was indicted for permitting a nuisance, said nuisance being an unsafe road near the fair grounds. Two indictments were returned against the I. A. & T. R. Co., for the same offense in crossing a public road with its grade, without providing a suitable crossing.

Warren's Crescent City Silver Band.

This excellent Band, which is making the music for the Fair, treated us this morning to a delightful serenade, for which we desire to express our sincere thanks. The Band is one of the best in the west and is quite a favorite with our people. The selections rendered under our window were very fine and we again thank the gentlemen for the compliment.

The Katie Putnam company played "The Little Detective" last night to the best house of the season. Almost every seat in the auditorium was taken. Miss Putnam is gaining new popularity by every performance although she has always been a prime favorite with Hopkinsville theatre-goers. To-night will be presented the beautiful domestic comedy drama, "Little Barefoot," which will close Miss Putnam's engagement in the city.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

McCamy, Bonte & Co., Carriage Manufacturers, have on hand a variety of second-hand work, nearly as good as new, which they are offering at astonishing low prices.

Take your old Clothing to the STEAM DYE HOUSE and have them renovated equal to new. Court street, in Planters Bank building.
A. H. Carlstedt, Prop.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

Cloaks! Cloaks! Cloaks!



Do not fail to see M. Frankel & Sons' display of Cloaks at the Fair. They have the handsomest goods ever shown in this city at exceedingly low prices. The goods shown at the Fair will only give you a poor idea of their elegant and enormous stock which they are displaying at their Mammoth Store room. Be sure to examine their display also, and to call on them for your winter wrap. They can please you in style, fit and price.



We invite the public to call and examine our enormous stock of Fall Clothing, which far surpasses any in styles, quality and prices ever shown in this city. Our Mr. M. Frankel, who resides in Cincinnati, has given his entire time to the manufacture of this portion of our stock, and we can safely say we will furnish you with the best made CLOTHING ever shown in this city, at same prices as uniform goods are sold. Do not buy your Clothing until you have given us a call.

Remember, "The Old Reliable."

M. Frankel & Sons.

The Auction House

Will close Saturday. Everything will be sold

Regardless Of Cost.

Now Is Your Only

CHANCE.

Don't say "you are sorry you were not there."



M. D. KELLY

—IS THE—

LEADING JEWELER OF WESTERN KENTUCKY,

and always has the largest and most complete stock of any first-class house.



MY PRICES

Are always as low as are consistent with first-class goods and Superior Workmanship

Agent for JOHN HOLLAND'S GOLD PENS the most reliable and popular of any make in the United States.



—AGENT FOR—

Lamare's Rock Crystal Spectacles.

Main St., opp. Court House, Hopkinsville, Ky.

—MY LINE OF—

Drugs, Paints, Oils, Perfumes,

TOILET ARTICLES,

And in fact everything kept in a

FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE

IS COMPLETE.

Don't fail to give me a call.

Prices to suit the times.

G. E. Gaither,

Main Street.

—DROP IN AT—

JIMMIE'S NEW SALOON

ON RUSSELLVILLE STREET,

Where you can get the best and choicest brands of

WHISKIES, WINES, BRANDIES, CHAMPAGNE,

And the Best Cigars in the City.

MY HOUSE WILL BE KEPT OPEN DAY AND NIGHT DURING THE FAIR.

Drinks of all kinds prepared to suit the most fastidious.

CALL AND SEE ME ON RUSSELLVILLE ST., 2nd DOOR EAST OF EXPRESS OFFICE.

Respectfully,

Jas. Parlin, Prop.

Important.

Don't fail to see C. B. Webb's display of Fine Saddles & Harness before leaving the Fair.

Not to be Missed!

C. B. Webb's Patent Breeching is taking the day at the Fair. Be sure to see it.

Don't fail to call on McCamy, Bonte & Co. If you want anything in the Carriage line. They have had a long experience in the business and are fully acquainted with the wants of the people, and offer their own first-class work at very low prices. Full line of eastern work of good quality, always on hand. Prices as low down as the cheapest.

FOR RENT, for the balance of this year the rooms on Nashville St., recently vacated by the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN office. Apply to Meacham & Wilgus.

OPERA HOUSE!

T-O-NIGHT.

MISS

Katie Putnam,

—IN—

Little Barefoot.

E. T. Campbell,

General Insurance Agent

OFFICE

Bank Of Hopkinsville

Building.

BAD ON THE EYE.

Webb, the saddler, has a very attractive display of Robes, Blankets, etc., at the Fair. They take the eye of everyone.

